TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL By FRANK P. MAC LENNAN.

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PULL LEASED WIRE REPORT OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The State Journal is a member of the Associated Press and receives the full day telegraph report of that great news organization for the exclusive afternoon publication in Topeka.

The new is received in The State Journal building over wires for this sole pur-

vindication.

A man living near Winsted, Conn. experienced an actual nightmare a few you think this is a joke write to support of this institution. William Carlson of Forestville, Conn.

G. L. Chapman, state senator from Thirty-fifth district, announces that he will be a candidate again for the Republican nomination for this office. His chief qualification is that ne was one of the mighty pillars of the famous senate "lodge." This is not considered an unusually strong recommendation.

There seems to be a determined effort to save Harry Orchard from the gallows regardless of his desires in til July 2. He appears to have some friends regardless of the fact that he is not entitled to any.

W. H. Ryan, chairman of the Demogenerally.

There's some talk of moving St. Benedict's college from Atchison. If the matter with having it established in Topeka. Perhaps if the Commercial club is not too busy star gazing it would be a good plan for it to look into this proposition. Topeka offers unrivalled facilities for educational in-

any other remunerative industry.

reons were called to attend a pet dog which developed a growth of some sort on one of its eyes. An operation was performed and the animal now occuples a cot in a private room of one of ston's big hospitals and is being pared for by a couple of trained nurses. It may be a confession of ignorance to say that polite language is inadequate to properly characterize this piece of ridiculousness. But we are willing to make this confession. We'll have to be content, therefore, with expressing our real opinion of this to ourselves.

If there is anything under the sun that Mr. Roosevelt is not an expert at few of these things-why it can be depended on that some member of his family makes up the deficiency. The telling some baseball players that his son Quentin was a real fan who went to the extent of keeping all kinds of averages of the players in the various leagues. This is good news, even if Quentin is the baby in the family. for baseball fans over the country had about arrived at the conclusion that the national game was being sadly neglected by the Roosevelts.

The New York Times says that the keenly feel the disgrace brought upon the gold-bin of the American farmer. them by a small number of criminals of their nationality. There are today ing in New York city 500,000 Italtion of Rome, and that they are peacestatistics of their possessions. The Republic! Italian colony of the metropolis is of \$290,000,000, of which \$100,000,000 invested in wholesale trade, \$50,000 -000 in real estate and \$20,000,000 deosited in banks, and the remainder

game after game in easy fashion and has yet to lose one. The chances are that skillful playing is having quite as much to do with the success of this away with the pennant all of us should Work," but we don't believe that Wichita is going to have a walkover. The to anything. They are just the kind of a tonic that a good team, such as Topeka's, needs to spur it on to the whose agricultural pursuits are its best kind of work.

NO OTHER NAME WILL DO. This presumption on the part of the Student's Herald, the publication issued by the students of the state's educational institution at Manhattan, declaring that "The Kansas State Agricultural College" shall no longer be

known by this name that has made it famous throughout Kansas and the entire land as well, but that it shall be called in the future "Kansas State College" is little less than a piece of impertinence. If this declaration has the support of Mr. Nichols, the president of the college, or was inspired by him, the impertinence is all the greater, for it is natural to suppose that he is a man of some intelligence.

In fact, no matter who is responsible for it, the suggested change in the time honored and most approhave given Mr. Tucker of Uncle Sam priate name of this institution, is Oil company fame something of a more than impertinence. It is an insult to the whole people of the state, the taxpayers of the state, the great majority of the wealth producers of the state, the farmers, who have been evenings ago. He was awakened by a willing and proud, heretofore, to conreal horse trying to climb on his bed. tribute of their wherewithal to the

They have been glad to support this seat of learning in a most liberal way for the simple reason that its primary object is to turn out farmers of the first water; young men who will be able to take their places among the foremost farmers of the earth; young men whose education along scientific agricultural lines will equip them to develop the fields of Kansas to the limit of their productiveness; young men who will be able to add untold wealth to the already bulging and golden granaries of the state because the premises. He has been granted a reprieve, for which he did not ask, unthe cultivation of the state's wonderfully fertile soil.

One reason given for the proposed change in the name, and it seems to be the potent one, is puerile in its cratic state committee, seems to be a conception. The word "Agricultural" trifle premature in his declaration that in the name has "handicapped the taxation will be the issue of the state graduates and students out in life, campaign in Kansas this year. No one and has kept away many prospective knows yet just how the new tax law students and in general has given the is going to work out. Maybe it will people of the state who are its supprove to be so equitable that the folks porters, as well as the people throughin the state will be satisfied with it out the country, an erroneous impression of the scope of the school." As to the "scope" of the school, regardless of what some people would like it is not to remain in that town, what's tural college. It was organized as to make it, it is primarily an agriculsuch and should be continued as such for Kansas is primarily an agricultural state and needs just such an institution whose graduates, if they are properly taught, shall be able to make

is the plan that Mr. Bryan and his professor connected with the Kansas friends seem to be working with effect | State Agricultural college has an idea as is evidenced by the thrusting of the that it is a disgrace, a handicap to be Democratic nomination for governor of known as a farmer let him pick up Ohio on Judson Harmon. There are the current number of the American tricks in all trades but they are more Review of Reviews and read a little ture faker."

devious and prolific in politics than in piece on "The New American One of Ott Farmer" from the pen of Herbert N. Casson. This is what Mr. Casson says among other things:

"If the American farmer went out of business this year he could clean up thirty thousand million dollars. And he would have to sell his farm on credit; for there is not enough money in the whole world to pay him half his price.

"Talk of the money-mad trusts! They might have reason to be mad if they owned the farms, instead of their watered stock. When we remember that the American farmer earns enough in seventeen days to buy out Standard oil, and enough in fifty days to wipe Carnegle and the steel trust off the industrial map the story of the trusts seems like

"One American harvest would buy president made this evident recently all; two would buy Italy; three would the kingdom of Belgium, king and buy Austria-Hungary, and five, at a spot cash price, would take Russia from the czar.

> "Talk of swollen fortunes! With the setting of every sun the money box of the American rarmer bulges with the weight of twenty-four new millions. Only the most athletic imagination can conceive of such a torrent of wealth.

"Place your finger on the pulse of Italians, settled in the United States your wrist, and count the heartbeats,to the number of several millions, are one, two, three, four. With every In the immense majority well be- four of those quick throbs, day and In the immense majority well be- four of those quick throbs, day and When women meet, they seem to have and law-abiding people, and night, a thousand dollars clatters into have their choice of three subjects.

seem to Pericles, who saw Greece in her Golden Age, if he could know that linns, which is more than the popula-tion of Rome, and that they are peace-inns and thrifty people is shown by the statistics of their possessions. The inns, which is more than the popula- the yearly revenue of his country is

"Or, how it would amaze a resurrectcredited with wealth to the amount ed Christopher Columbus if he were told that the revenues of Spain and Portugal are not nearly as much as the earnings of the American farmer's

"Merely the crumbs that drop from the farmer's table (otherwise known dy are the baseball fans along as agricultural exports) have brought the route of the Western Association him in enough of foreign money since relling "Wichita's Luck" because the 1892 to enable him, if he wished, to setm of the Peerless Princess is taking the the railway problem once for all

by buying every foot of railroad in the United States. It is "The New American Farm that the Kansas State Agricultural team as is luck, and probably a great college is supposed to turn out. As deal more. If Wichita's team can walk a matter of fact it is a newer American farmer,-a farmer who will be able be generous enough to holler "Good to do better than the farmers of the past, a farmer who will grow twice as much wheat and twice as much corn few trivial reverses that have been per acre as is now grown, a farmer met by the Topeka team during the who will do his part to keep fair Kanbeginning of the season don't amount sas, prosperous Kansas a long ways in

communities of the country, a country

backbone, its very life. Kansas needs its agricultural college at Manhattan. Kansas needs that it be maintained primarily as an agricultural institution. Kansas and Kansas are proud that it is called an agricultural college and if there is any boy attending it, or any man holding a professorship there who is ashamed of the name, ashamed of being identified with an institution that graduates for himself and every support of the manual states of the states of the manual st Kansas needs its agricultural college farmers, it is best for himself and everyone else that he seek other pastures. They undoubtedly will be greener but hardly quite as rich. Let "the Kansas State Agricultural college" maintain and preserve its name. It is expressive of the purposes of the institution and no one has to abide there whose social dignity or pride will be injured because he is attending or connected with a school for farmers.

JOURNAL ENTRIES

About the most charming thing in a spring hat is deep blue eyes and wavy gold-brown hair.

A man is not apt to make much of a hit by telling a girl that he has never loved before, because few of them are running a kindergarten.

Some men appear to be too lazy to eat, but you never hear of one of this class who does not get spry when he is invited to take a drink. Scientists say that kissing breeds

disease, but some men are so reckless that they are willing to take a chance of being made invalids for life. A small man who is golf enthusiast worries over his size for fear that there will not be room enough on his body for all the medals he is going

JAYHAWKER JOTS

Marquette has organized a Ginger club, and the Salina Journal inquires if Marquette has been suffering from

It cost Emporia \$409 to entertain the editors last week and the town already has got it back in free advertising, says the Hutchinson News.

The Salina Sage, who is a paragon of wisdom, thinks it is an entire waste of energy for a couple in a small town Wichita now glories in an unusual hen. She laid an egg that looks exact-ly like a miniature dumb-bell. It is really two eggs joined together with a small "handle."

Five young men were arrested in Hutchinson this week because they insisted upon singing. So llquor is being sold in Hutchinson again, is it? asks

Charley Blakesley. A mother cat with a mixed family of A mother cat with a mixed family of kittens and three squirrels is on ex-hibition in the window of a grocery store at Beloit. The squirrels get quite as much attention from the old cat as

Al Wright, of Frankfort, three young wolves last week that were marked peculiarly. They have white feet and breasts, black legs and talls, and the rest of their bodies are gray. Here's a chance for some to yell "na-

One of Ottawa's young men has decided not to teach girls to ride horses hereafter. He ordered a saddle horse from a local liveryman one day last from a local liveryman one day last week. He stopped at a girl friend's house. The young lady mounted and prepared to ride. The horse tipped her off, bruising her badly, while it gallop-ed away. After much worry on the part of the young man and the livery-man, the horse was recovered after a day's and night's absence. day's and night's absence.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

[From the Atchison Globe.] The way out of trouble is never s simple as the way in.

No one wants you to come and see him as much as he pretends he does The popular idea of a poor dinner, in the summer, is where they have flies and no ice.

Because there is plenty of business in a big town, it does not follow that the short and simple annals of the a man from a little town can get it.

> Girls chase the boys so hard here lately that the boys are using their mothers' parlors more to entertain when you see a man going into a dentist's office, we can't help wondering whether he is going to have his tooth pulled or fixed.

When married woman scoffs at old maids, it is a pretty good sign she hasn't a helpful old maid sister who has money in the bank.

Thirty Atchison married women, on being interviewed, admitted that they lost control of their husbands within he gold-bin of the American farmer. One is the party they last attended.
"How incomprehensible it would and the other two are how awful their

KANSAS COMMENT

CHIEF VALUE OF NEW TAX LAW Several of the Kansas newspapers are carrying big headlines over articles telling of the immense inarticles telling of the immense increase in the amount of property reported for taxation under the new tax law. The result of the operation of the new law is hardly a matter for surprise. Everybody knew that under the old statute no one reported the actual value of his property to the tax assessor. Land values as they appeared upon the tax rolls were almost nothing, and the people of the state were pitifully lacking the comforts they might have derived from the possession of a considerable amount of personal property—that is, if the tax returns might have been the van of the other great agricultural the his share of the tax, the rich as well as the man in moderate circumstances, and, what is quiet as necessary, the man in moderate circumstances as well as the rich man. We have been accustomed to speak of taxation as a burden. As a matter of fact it is the cheapest and best form of insurance and it is objectionable only when it is unfairly distributed.—Leavenworth Times.

GERMAN STUDENTS AND SUCCESS GERMAN STUDENTS AND SUCCESS Advocates of education—national, thorough, universal in its elementary stages, far-reaching in its highest development—can ask no better object lesson than Germany affords. The connection between German schools and universities, German books and students, and the splendid success of German industries and German commerce is too plain to be denied. The demonstration of the practical value of education is as clear as it is impressive. stration of the practical value of education is as clear as it is impressive. Men who made material wealth and power their only measure of achievement used to sneer at the Germans as a race of bookish students. They were tiresome theorists, dreamers who let study run away with their chances for making money. They could not compete with practical rivals. Germany was hopelessly behind America and England in business and would never catch up with either.

catch up with either.

The day of such talk is gone. German triumphs in manufactures and trade triumphs in manufactures and trade have stopped it. Germany is the industrial wonder of Europe. German progress in some great business fields is second only to that of the United States. Germany's gains in wealth, industrial power and commercial resources and prestige competite world's sources and prestige compel the world's admiration. On the side of education Germany can boast of more than 3,000 foreign students in the German universities. In the field of literature the the presses of any other country. The margin is wide. The United States is beaten more than two to one every year.—Cleveland Leader.

FROM OTHER PENS

MEXICO'S STATE RAILROAD. The Mexican government has for me years owned a controlling part of

the stock of the two larger railroad systems of that country—the Mexican unrivalled facilities for educational institutions. It is the home of several now and might well take care of a few more.

One excellent way for a presidential candidate to eliminate opposition to his nomination is to have his rivals nominated for governorships or other high offices in their respective states. This mon stock, \$125,000,000 of 5 per cent noncumulative second preferred stock. noncumulative second preferred stock, \$30,000,000 of noncumulative 4 per cent first preferred stock, \$160,000,000 of 4 per cent general mortgage gold bonds and \$225,000,000 prior lien 4½ per cent sinking fund gold bonds. Some \$16,750,000 of the bonds are to be taken by the bankers for cash to be used as the needs of the consolidated concerns may dictate. dictate.

The new or consolidated company has already been formed and is practically a government concern—the Mexican government owing a majority of the stock and controlling the board of di-rectors, which is made up in part of several government officials, including the present minister of finance, Mr. Limantour, the governor of the federal district of Mexico, and Pable Macedo, president of the Monetary Commission, who will also be president of the consolidated company. Mexico thus adopts for itself a well-known practice of high finance in the United States, of high finance in the United States, and through the simple device of the holding company proceeds at little expenditure to acquire a controlling public ownership of its principal railroads. Indeed, it is doing what American financiers, as is alleged, were intending to do in that country if they had not been forestalled by the Mexican government which when confronted with publican.

THE PENALTY OF BOOMING.
Canada is beginning to feel the after effects of enthusiastic mercenary booming. Her labor markets are over-crowded, and want prevails where erstwhile there was plenty. The cry "On to Canada!" has been sounded persistently for years throughout Europe and in Great Britain, for the purpose of hastening the peopling of the broadexpanse of country which has been settled by wheat growers. The been settled by wheat growers. The railroads of the Dominion have been particularly industrious in the work of

being interviewed, admitted that they lost control of their husbands within two weeks after they were married.

When women meet, they seem to have their choice of three subjects: One is the party they last attended, and the other two are how awful their hair is coming out.

When a man tells us a dull story.

When a man tells us a dull story.

A woman who is what is known as a "good manager," is usually a scold. The combination of energy, ability and good nature is a rare one. The man who is the most able to furnish a house and keep it up, is often the crossest man when he gets home.

An Atchison girl is writing a story in which the willalm, a man of seventy, has a habit of gnashing his teeth. The authoress probably doesn't know any men of seventy, or she would change the villain's age. Old men don't gnash their teeth; they have spent thousands of the line, are separated by no less than 360 inviting industrious in the work of inviting industrious intended in the settlement of the country husured full precising Canada's advantages, but the settlement of the country have not of inviting industrious intended in the settlement of the country have not all previous full precising Canada's advantages, but t

THE EVENING STORY

This is the season of the year
When man proceeds to take a look
For last year's garments, far and near.
He searches every nail and hook,
And then in anguish loud he cries:
"Where is my cravenette, I say?"
And this is what his wife replies:
"My dear, I've given it away."

Ghost Runs Engine. No danger lurks in the path of Two drivers perch on the same bench in the locomotive's cab and guide its destiny. One is Horace L. Seaver, veteran engineer and hero of numerous hair breadth escapes;

was. Unseen, unheard, the specter has been at the throttle for years, guid-ing and guarding the lives of those sleeping in the darkened coaches be-

THE SPRING ORY

hind.

No. 15 is the Big Four fast express which runs into Chicago over the Illinois Central tracks from Kankakee. The train is pulled by an Illinois Central locomotive, of which Mr. Seaver is the engineer. For forty-three years the veteran has been handling the trottle of Illinois Central angines.

For forty-three years Mr. Se For forty-three years Mr. Seaver has been a spiritualist, not one of the table-raising, bell-ringing kind, but an intelligent believer that spirit bodies exist. He says he has had innumerable evidences that a spirit hand guided his engine through fearful dangers and happy escapes. Whenever he climbs up in his cab he knows that the spectral engineer is sitting beside him, ready to extend the hand of warning in time of need. Mr. Seaver was in the cab, gazing Mr. Seaver was in the cab, gazing Mr. Seaver was in the cab, gazing far out along the track, one dark night, wondering how many more trips he would make before his good spirit deserted him. In the train spirit deserted him. In the train were more than 1,000 old soldiers going to a reunion at Champaign, Ill. The trottle was out to the last notch and the speed more than sixty miles an hour. Suddenly the engineer heard a soft voice whispering in his

ear: "The bridge is burned; the bridge is burned. As quickly as possible Mr. Seaver set the air brakes and stopped the train. In the coaches 1,000 old soldiers were sleeping. The conductor hurried forward to the engine. "What do you mean by stopping this train out here," he demanded,

angrily. "You would better go along the track and find out," said the engineer,

quietly. gine was the river, and over the river hung the charred remnants of the big bridge, which had burned only a short time before. The 1,000 veterans

were saved.

This happened in 1890, and Mr. Seaver was halled as a hero all over

the country.
"But it wasn't me that did it," said the engineer modestly. "It was something unseen, something that we do not know anything about. I did not deserve any credit at all. I just heeded the warning that was given

We Are Dying You

In view of all that has been said about the fall in the death rate it seems strange to realize that we are not living so long as our grandfathers and grandmothers did. More babies live to grow up nowadays than formerly, but people in later life die younger. Once arrived at adult age the average man or woman has few years of survival to expect. This seems on the face of it expect. This seems on the face of it so surprising a statement that in order to be accepted it should be backed up by data authentic and indisputable. Such data are furnished by the figures of the insurance companies (which all agree on the point) but it (which all agree on the point), but it is easier to refer to the government census reports, which tell the tale in simple and convincing fashion. Even during the last 15 years the death rate among all persons over 55 years of age of both sexes has risen very con-siderably.—Health Culture.

Campaign Tactics in Kentucky. A crowd of over 100 negroes assem-bled at U. B. F. hall on Eighth street Wednesday night to listen to Dr. Wood, an eloquent colored speaker, of Dan-ville. Just after the eloquent doctor ville. Just after the eloquent doctor had begun to warm up on his subject, "Fairbanks for President," there was an alarm of fire turned in from box 23. about two squares from U. B. F. hall. The fire department responded and when they passed the hall it is said the negroes came out very unceremoniously, leaving the Fairbanks orator with only a few hearers. There was no fire, false alarm, and now the Fairbanks crowd claim the alarm of fire was sent in by a Taft follower, in an attempt to break up the Fairbanks meeting. Surely these are strenuous times for our Republican friends.—Bourbon (Ky.) News. Bourbon (Ky.) News.

Long Way Around in Scotland. Long Way Around in Scotland.
Scotland possesses several other rail-way anomalies, of which probably the most notable is that of the stations of Mailaig and Kyle, of Lochalsh, which, though only 20 miles apart in a straight line, are separated by no less than 360 miles of rail by the shortest route, viz, Crianlarich. Balquhidder. Parth, and Inverness. Yet another Scotch incongruity is that the nearest railway station to the town of Port Ellen, on the island of Islay, if we except the small local line at Campbelltown, is Ballycastle, in Ireland.—London Globe.

against the day they should become the priceless mementoes of a world-famous painter's youth.

The only child of a widowed mother, Angel was about as badly spoiled as a boy could be and yet escape the reform school; but his seraphic countenance and his big innocent eyes had enabled him to successfully lie out of complicity in many juvenile crimes. Though the small boys of the block invariably explained that Angel was the instigator of all the mischief, even their own fond mothera believed them to be in a conspiracy to destroy the fair fame of the model child. model child

model child.

Angel was quick to perceive his popularity, and with unerring instinct he found his way to those apartments where caudy and cake were to be had. the other is the ghost of a man that where candy and cake were to be had.

He seemed to know when callers with
offerings of candy had visited the different young women, and his own calls
were scheduled for the following day.

His one exception was Nannie Dimmick. Nannie seldom entertained callers of the sort Angel most approved.

No five-pound boxes of sweets lay upon
her table, and no great masses of flowers scented the room, yet Angel liked ers scented the room, yet Angel liked best of all to visit at the Dimmick apartment for there was a certain ten-derness in Nannie Dimmick's manner of which Angel approved most highly. "She always looks like she's going to cry," he had told his mother in an en-

deavor to discuss the girl's peculiar charm. "She looks like she's going to cry—but she doesn't; she just holds you tight in her arms and you feel glad and sorry all at once."

Clearly this blending of emotions appealed to Angel for he was a resulter. pealed to Angel, for he was a regular visitor to the Dimmick apartment and the girl found odd comfort in his prat-

Nannie sorely needed comfort, for the Nannie sorely needed comfort, for the look of sadness in her eyes deepened as the weeks sped by with no word from Arthur Ryder. When he had come to her with his face afiame with happiness to tell her that he had found his chance at last; that the firm had decided to send him on a tour of the African and Asiatic countries to introduce their wares it had seemed that duce their wares, it had seemed that fate, with kindly hands, had swept barriers from their path.
"It will be the making of me," Arthur had explained. "I start at Cape

Town and work up the east coast of Africa, then cross to Asia and so up to China. It will take about eighteen months, but, if I make a success I shall be taken into the firm and we can be parried, dear."
Mrs. Dimmick had refused to lister

to an engagement. Time enough for that when Arthur came back, she had told them. An engagement of a year and a half would be worse than use It would deprive Nannie of many

pleasures, and no formal engagement was really necessary. If they both were of the same mind when Arthur should return there would be no opposition to a short engagement and an early marriage.

And so Arthur had gone on his long

journey with gladness in his heart, for Nannie had assured him that it did not need the formality of ring and an-nouncement to ratify the promptings

ing had been received, though an inquiry at the office of the firm elicited the information that Mr. Ryder was not only alive, but exceedingly well, according to his reports to the home

according to his reports to the home office.

Mrs. Dimmick had stormed at what she had termed his discourtesy, but Nannie would not listen to her mother's urgings that she go more into society and forget the affront.

In spite of everything she still loved Ryder, though pride forbade her to confess the fact even to herself, and she had no heart for the bustle and stir of social events. She preferred to stap at home and tell Angel the fairy stories in which he delighted.

She was telling for the hundredth time one of his favorite tales when Mrs. Dimmick came into the room with an envelope.

Mrs. Dimmick came into the room with an envelope.

"A cablegram for you," she announced coldly.

With trembiling hands Nannie opened the blue and white envelope and drew out the silp. Her expression changed as she read.

"It is from Arthur," she said quietly.

"He is sailing from Japan."

"Much good may it do him," was the unsympathetic reply. "This is a nice time to hear from him. It's more than a year since he stopped writing. I suppose that you will let him give you some filmsy excuse and be as crazy about him as ever."

"It will take a very excellent excuse to explain his long silence," said Nannie dully. "Unless he has some legitimate reason to offer I shall refuse to see him."

If a guest makes himself too much at home his host is apt to wish him there.

When you find yourself in a disagree-able humor that is your cue to visit your enemies.

The smile of a hypocrite is on a level with the laugh of a hyena and the tears of a crocodile.

Eternal vigilance may be the price of liberty, but the price of silence is a certain amount of hush money.

There are many ups and downs in this dizzy old world. Some people are blown up by bombs and some others are run down by automobiles.

QUAKER REFLECTIONS.

[From the Philadelphia Record.]

mate reason to offer I shall refuse to see him." Gently she put Angel from her lap and slipped off to her room. Angel munched the last of the little cakes brought in for his refreshment and took

his departure. Some weeks later Angel, playing about the lobby, observed a stranger enter, and drew near to the telephone desk to learn his destination. Angel was interested in young and goodiooking strangers as a possible increase in the number of purveyors of candy.

His face took on an expression of surprise as the operator returned an answer that Miss Dimmick was not at home.

"She was there a little while are."

at home.

"She was there a little while ago," insisted Angel, selfishly interested in the stranger's success.

The operator flashed an angry glance at him, which caused Angel to subside, and the stranger left the lobby with an air of dejection far different from the springy step with which he had entered.

The next day he came again and

had entered.

The next day he came again and asked that a note be sent upstairs. He waited for the answer and read it before he turned to leave. Angel followed him to the street.

"I say," he began, "are you the fellow Miss Nannie used to like?"

"Why?" asked Ryder, parrying question with question.

tion with question.

"Because she's sore on you because you didn't write," continued Angel.
"Are you the fellow?"

Ryder nodded, and after a moment's hesitation Angel continued:

"On the level, I didn't mean to do

thing, but-I took the letters for my

Angel's Fad.

(By Anna Munson.)

Michael Angelo Moultrie was his name, and the diminutive of "Angel." bestowed upon him by a doting mother, was well applied. At least this was the opinion of other tenants in the big Burlington apartment house.

Angel was eight years old, but he scarcely looked six with his long golden curis and athereal beauty. In his velvet suits he suggested some child of the Little Lord Fauntieroy period held over into an age of Buster Browns.

Mrs. Moultrie was possessed of a theory that as the child is named so the tastes incline, and she had set her heart upon his being a painter.

Angel's splotchy water colors were carefully preserved in a huge portfolio against the day they should become the priceless mementoes of a world-famous painter's youth.

The only child of a widowed mother, angel was about as badly spolled as a boy could be and yet escape the reform school; but his seraphic countenance and his big innocent eyes had enabled him to successfully lie out of complicity in many juvenile crimes. Though the small boys of the block invariably sent to make his confession. It

Ryder paced the sidewalk while Angel went to make his confession. It

gel went to make his confession. It was a long quarter hour, but at last Angel, his face white and scared, appeared on the steps.

"I fixed it for you," he announced, "but Mrs. Dimmick heard what I said and I bet I get the licking of my life." And he sat down on the steps, while yet he could sit, to ponder on the fatal fascinations of a fad.—(Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.)

HUMOR OF THE DAY

He—Scraggs seems very happy for a man just returned from the burial of one of his wife's dearest friends. She—Indeed? Who was it? He— Her pug dog .- Brooklyn Life.

Judge—Madam, this court has indisputable proof that your age is 26, yet you say you are only 24. How do you explain this? Witness—Well, your honor, I can only say that I was six before I learned to count.—Boston Transcript.

Church—You do not think women have a sense of humor? Gotham—No, I don't. "Don't you think a woman can get off anything funny?" "I didn't say that. I've seen 'em get off a street car funny."—Yonkers Statesman.

Manager of the Green Stockings (in 1869)—Want to pitch for us this year, hey? What have you ever done in that line? Chesty Applicant—What have I done? Why, I held the Haymakers of Hackensack down to 37 runs last Fourth of July, and the Pittsburg Pink Stockings got only 19 hits off me in five innings!—Puck. "He always patronizes that one estaurant," "Who? Stinjay?" "Yes. restaurant."

"But he doesn't care for the girls."

"No; but you don't have to tip girls."

—Catholic Standard and Times.

Kind Lady—I hope your sick hus-band is cheerful, Mrs. Briggs. Poor Woman—Oh yes, ma'am. He's one o' them homeoptimists.—Harper's

Philanthropist (home from China)

You know, my dear people, the
prisons there are not the sort of
places to which you and I are accustomed.—Punch. Patience—This paper says the kangaroo sometimes leaps seventy feet. Patrice—Oh! are they afraid of mice, too?—Yonkers Statesman.

Amateur Farmer-Why. nouncement to ratify the promptings of her heart.

First had come glowing letters from London and from Cape Town, letters that breathed of hope and love. Then blank silence. For more than a year not a letter in the familiar handwriting had been received though as to the same over I supply my table.—

Puck. POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[From the Chicago News.] It's a wise dentist who knows his Anything continuous soon becomes

There is no argument able to dis-count a feeling of happiness. Some men marry at leisure, than hus-tle for the divorce court. Even a cheap young man may cost his parents a lot of money.

Seaside firtations are enough to make the wild waves say things. When the bill collector comes in at the door love hides in the garret. If a guest makes himself too much at home his host is apt to wish him

[From the Philadelphia Record.] When a woman seeks redress she goes to the modiste. A man without a purpose in life is like a dog with no tail to wag. The man who stands on his dignity should first understand himself. The trouble with luck is that it sel-dom comes back to play a return en-

Where the theater is concerned it is a question whether half a show is better than none.

No. Maude, dear; raising hops and running a frog farm are not exactly the same things. It takes a certain amount of sand to conduct business successfully, especial-ly a sugar business.

When we say of a man that he is more like his old self we really mean that he is more like his younger self.

The fellow who has no accomplishments at least doesn't feel that he has to be constantly on dress parade.

"The devil takes care of his own," quoted the Wise Guy. "What a busy person he must be," added the Simple Mug.

"To be a successful burgler.

"To be a successful burglar a man must have nerves of iron," said the reformed crook. "And a constitution of steal, I suppose," remarked the mere

"I rather flatter myself that I have made many men happy," simpered the aged Chicago woman. "Yes, I dare say, there are a few men you didn't marry," remarked Miss Caustique.